

Fragments of love

It shall be and it begins with you.

Vows (for a gay wedding) by Joseph O. Legaspi

Tell me how all this, and love too, will ruin us.

Scheherazade by Richard Siken

147

someone will remember us
I say
even in another time

Fragment 147 by Sappho

Oh do you have time
to linger
for just a little while
out of your busy

and very important day

Invitation by Mary Oliver

and you say, yes, I will take you
I will love you, again.

The Thing Is by Ellen Bass

Each of the fragments were taken from poems, from different contexts with the same basic emotion that runs through them: the incredibly human need for love. We yearn for connection

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with others, for a way to express our affection, and poetry is a medium that is often used as a way to get these thoughts out. There are those pessimistic takes, on how love is ruinous and a treacherous thing, and there are those who see love in daily mundanities. They all, however, choose love in the end, regardless of how doomed it is, and that is incredibly intriguing and what it truly is to be human. The concept boils down to a meditation on love and what it means and what it could be.